# TILL TELLS TIME.

NDIANA SUN DIAL ERECTED 78 YEARS AGO.

only Town Clock of the Kind in the Sississippi Valley-How the Ptandard fime of To-day Came to Be Adopted.

New Harmony, Ind., is probably the ne town in the Mississippi valley that as a sun dial town clock. It is probaly the oldest and most reliable timelece in the country. It has been turnng off the minutes and hours and days ince 1821 without over 50 cents' remir. It never runs down, never goes n a strike and as long as the sun does usiness it is reliable. To-day it is omething more than a timeplece-it is curiosity. It is historical-probably aving an edge over any other timefece in Indiana in this respect. New farmony was a colony settlement. The milding on which the dial is placed ras built by the colonists and was sed by them as a barracks. It was rected in 1814. There were no railoads in those days and as everything yas local there was no need of anyhing but sun time. The whole world an on the same schedule then. For everal years the colony operated by a imber of sun dials and hour glasses, ut this became unsatisfactory and at ast George Rapp, the leader, conceived he idea of having a town clock.

First of Its Kind, He was probably the first to endow ny Indiana town with such an adunct. He went to the forest and cut e solidest black walnut tree he could ind. He finished it down to six-foot engths and made a facing 6x4 feet. A trip was nailed across the top to throw off the rain. He then had the colony blacksmith turn out a piece of steel



THE SUN DIAL TOWER CLOCK. The picture as shown by the marking between wires was taken at 2:20 p. m.]

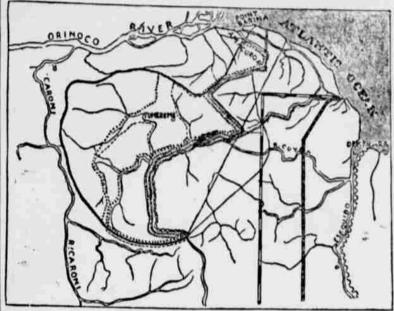
wire. The date of the construction-1821-was printed across the top in etters of fire-in other words, burned n, as were also the hours. At the ton and in the center is the figure of the un- a thing of glory, with a man's nilling face and rays jutting from all ides. From the nose of the sun the teel wire was run, coming to a point nd then fastening directly below the in. The sun was then put to work nd the hour markings were defined. of course, the 12 noon hour was where e wire ended at the botom of the ird. On the east side-from the top the hours ran down in the following order: 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. Eleven was on the ottom of the board, between 10 in the corner and 12 in the center. On the west side of the dial, running down the side, were placed 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, and 1 was on the lower edge, occupying a position on the west which 11 did on the east. It will be seen that there were two sixes. It was the begining and ending of the day. Other markings until the sun went down could be reck-

oned on the wall very readily. Though the storms of seventy-eight years have beat against the dial, it has not begun to show the wear. The figures are as distinct as though they were placed there yesterday. The colony passed, another one took its place and passed and New Harmony became an ordinary town. Generations have passed and bables have grown old and died, but still the old clock knocks off the hours just as reliably as it did in 1821, when it was put, into place. The old building is now occupied by a merchant who has shown good business judgment by utilizing the surounding space on the walls by signs setting forth his line of wares.

Sundials are curlositles now. Probably less than one person under 35 years out of every 1,000 population ever saw one. Still it has been but a short time since the sun dial regulated affairs, and though watches were used they took their time from the dial. Up to 1869 there was no uniform time. In that year Professor Charles F. Dowd first look active measures for establishing standard time. He sought the ralload managers as the persons best adapted to bring such a plan into general service. In that year in this country alone there were about seventylive different standards—all of them on the sun basis.

Adoption of Standard Time.

From his work and energies evolved what is now known as standard time-and which also has the sun dial as its basis. Four meridians, each one hour apart—sun time—were chosen as stand-ard meridians. They are the seventyofth, which passes near Philadelphia; he ninetich, passing near New Orleans and St. Louis; the one hundred and fifth, passing near Denver and the one hun-fred and twentleth, near Virginia City. By the division thus adopted the space between them readily became divided litto minutes and they into seconds, so that after all the world is thus transstmed into one great sun dial of imaghary lines not only tracing the min-ties, but even the smaller divisions. Thereotically it was intended that each meridian should govern the belt seven ind a half degrees on each side of it; but there has been a slight variation un this. The local time of those places at the edge of the belt will differ om the standard time by half an hour. The details of the system were worked up by W. F. Allen, secretary of the railway time convention. It was not until 1883 that the railways took hold in THE VENEZUELAN BOUNDARY DISPUTE AT A GLANCE.



KEY TO MAP Long Ressour Line 1884. SHOMBUREN'S FIRST, IFFE. Conseda 1847. DR ROSAS, 1881. ROSEBERY, 1898. SAMORESON /890. .... SHOMBUNGN'S ALTERED. SALISBURY, 1890. LOND GRANVILLE, 1881. THE DR FORTIQUE , 1874. LORD ABBRDERIT 1847

The controversy over the boundary, between Venezuela and British Guiana has been waged for years. It brought the United States and Great Britain to the verge of war in 1895, when President Cleveland sent his famous message to Congress declaring that this country would not permit Great Britain to determine the boundary line by using violence against Venezuela.

Venezuela never recognized the different boundary lines proposed by Great Britain, even as demarcations of disputed territory.

A brief description of the most important of the boundary lines follows. The map shows all the several boundaries and s an invaluable guide to the proceedings of the tribunal:

1836-The British resident minister in Caracas notified the Venezuelan Govern- later dates. ment of the urgency of erecting lightand Boca Grande of the Orinoco, showing these places were acknowledged to be New York Journal,

n Venezuelan territory. In 1890 Barima

Point was claimed by the British. 1840-A man accused of murder was taken to trial in Demerara. The lawyer in charge of the defense proved that the crime had been committed in Cano Moruco, and the accused was acquitted by the court under the plea that the murder had been perpetrated in Venezuelan territory, In 1896 Great Britain claimed Cano

1840-On account of the boundary posts planted by Mr. Schomburgk and which bore the British flag, the Venezuelan Government sent instructions to Mr. Fortique, its plenipotentiary minister in Europe, to demand from the British Government the recognition of the integrity of the territory of Venezuela.

1881-Lord Granville proposed a limit line to Dr. Rojas, minister of Venezuela at London. 1884-Mr. Fortique proposed to Lord

Aberdeen a line to be accepted by both governments as a final settlement of the dispute. Other lines were proposed subsequently by the Venezuelan Government through Dr. Julian Viso and Dr. Jose Maria Rojas.

1886-Lord Rosebery proposed a new boundary to the Venezuelan minister, Guzman Blanco. 1800-Lord Salisbury proposed a bound-

ary which has been called a "capricious line for arbitration. 1895-The Royal Geographical Society

1814-The British acquired 20,000 of London issued a map in which the posquare miles in Guiana from the Dutch, sition of Schomburgk's line was changed from its position on the maps of 1840 and

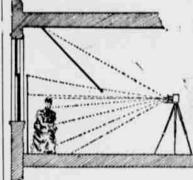
The extreme of the claim of the British nouses and placing buoys in Barima Point is defined in a memorandum sent by Lord and Boca Grande of the Orinoco, show-

called central and that of the one hundred and fifth mountain and the one hundred and twentieth Pacific. The adoption of standard time made New York's time four minutes slower than previously. At the conference of the International Geodetic association held in Rome in 1883 the question of cosmopolitan time was first discussed.

#### PORTRAITS AT HOME.

Suggestions for Handling the Light -Two Simple Screens, Although all kinds of interior work

are much more difficult than outdoor work for amateur photographers, owlight, nearly every one who has a cam-



PORTRAIT PHOTOGRAPHY.

traits, which require a good deal of experience and technical knowledge. In the gallery of an artist one usually finds that the studio is provided with ened and too much contrast prevented. a skylight. The amateur is rarely able to command one. However, in a recent

It was recommended that an ordinary side window be shaded up to a height of about five feet from the floor creet is but a coward.

the United States and the commercial by means of bookbinders' board. This world operates on that plan. The time can be cut to fit the window casing. In of the seventy-fifth meridian is called front of the binders' board should be eastern time, that of the ninetleth hung cambric, of whatever hue, gray or black is preferred for a background. Some subjects require a light one and some a dark one. Hence the material should be hung in such a way that it can be changed readily. In order to get a good supply of light from above a reflecting screen is provided. It should consist of white cloth-a sheet, for instance. Beginning at a distance of eighteen inches from the side wall, one edge of the sheet should be fastened to the celling. The lower edge of the cloth should be stiffened with a strip of wood, like a sail. Then the the window at an angle of about 45 side of the sitter, out of range of the era tries the former sooner or later. It camera, will assist in lighting one side is not at all uncommon to begin on por- of the face more than the other in a full face picture and in illuminating the face for a profile view. The magazine here referred to goes on to say:

"Where the photograph is to be a full-length figure or a three-quarter full length, care must be exercised that the upper part of the subject is not more strongly lighted than the draperles nearer the floor. It is well, on this account, to spread on the floor a white sheet or a number of newspapers, so that the light may be reflected upward

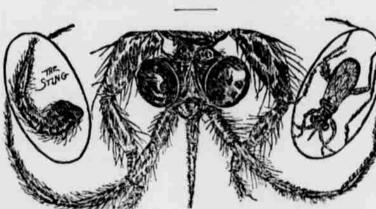
against the lower part of the figure. "Where a person has light curly or fluffy hair it is best to illuminate the hair brilliantly by setting the top screen about as shown in the illustration and then arrange the side screen to reflect light on the face in an up ward direction, so that as far as possible its stronger shadows may be soft

A woman always likes the hat that Issue "The Mechanic Arts Magazine" isome other woman wears better than

Many a man who claims to be dis-

# made some excellent suggestions on she likes her own, and blames the mili-

# THE "KISSING BUG" UNDER THE MI. ROSCOPE.



F you meet a dark-eyed stranger whose features resemble a pair of bicycle lamps on an ice pick, feeling his solitary way by means of a fishpole covered with dog's hair, you will be safe in assuming that he is melanolestes picipes, alias kissing bug. In order to recognize him after this fashion, however, it will se necessary to use a microscope. The illustration was obtained by this means at

the Smithsonian Institution. This hideous insect is called melanolestes picipes by the scientific men and is a predatory insect. Until recently it was never known to feed on man. Its favorite pasture has been the cubicular bug that inhabits bedding, and its most acceptable feeding time just after that bug has had a meal of blood from a human being. In this way melano, etc., gets a taste of human blood. It has now gone into the business for itself, and taps its food supply without the aid of a vicarious

distributer.

The kissing bug is black, has a fat body, and does all its hunting by night like the wolves in "The Jungle Book." It is about an inch long, has a narrow, pointed head, and a beak as sharp as that of a mosquito. When it sucks its victim, who is always asleep, feels no pain, but the stung parts swell to ten times normal size in from two to four days. Collodion is used in the treatment. The probable cause of the prevalence of the melanolestes this year is the great abundance of insect life to be found everywhere. Nature has provided this

abundance of insect life to be found everywhere. Nature has provided this species to proy upon caterpillars and other insect pests, and with the disappearance of these the melanolestes will disappear also. Again, nature has provided millions of parasites which in turn feed upon this insect and destroy its eggs.

As a rule the melanolestes picipes makes his home under the bark of rotten trees. The insect runs with great swiftness and is hard to catch on that account. It flies mostly at night. In the larvae state these creatures resemble somewhat the common bedbug. In fact, in the States of California and Texas and in all the Southwestern country where considerable approvance and suffering are caused by hem adopted standard time, and now its depredations, it is commany known as the "Great Big Bedbug."

GRIEF-STRICKEN ANIMALS

They Manifest Great Affection for Others of Their Kind.

Lovers of sport, whose gons have brought down many a swift-winged bird or fleet-footed animal, may perhaps be able to match the following stories by memoirs of their own. The first is extracted from James Forbes' 'Oriental Memories."

A member of a shooting party killed t female monkey, and carried it to his tent. The tent was soon surrounded by forty or fifty monkeys, who made a great noise, and seemed disposed to attack the aggressor.

They retreated when he presented his fowling-piece, the terrible effect of which they had witnessed and appeared quite to understand, but the head of the troop stood his ground, chattering furiously. The sportsman, who perhaps felt some compunction for having killed one of the family, did not like to fire at the creature, and nothing short of firing would suffice to drive him off.

At length the monkey came to the door of the tent, and finding threats of no avail began a lamentable meaning. and by the most impressive gestures body was accordingly given him. He bore it away to his waiting compan-

These who witnessed the extraordinary scene resolved never again to fire at one of the monkey race.

A case equally pathetic occurred at Chalk Farm, near Hampton, in England. A man set to watch a field of peas, which had been much preyed upon by pigeons, shot an old male pigeon that had long been an inhabitant of the farm. Its mate immediately settled upon the ground by its side, and showed her grief in the most expressive manner.

The laborer took up the dead bird and tied it to a short stake, thinking the sight of it would drive away other depredators. The bereaved bird, however, dld not forsake her mate, but continued day after day walking slowly round the stick.

The kind-hearted wife of the bailiff of the farm at last heard of the circumstance, and immediately went to afford what relief she could to the poor bird,

On arriving at the spot she found the hen-bird much exhausted. It had made a circular beaten track around the dead pigeon, giving now and then a little spring toward him. On the removal of the dead bird the hen returned to the dove-cot.

#### ABSENT-MINDED MAN'S FEAST. Ordered and Expensive Dish and Then Would Not Eat It.

The celebrated French composer, Mellhac, who died lately, was one of the absent-minded geniuses. He was also a man of simple tastes in the matter of food. It is related of him that, on an occasion when one of his operas was being presented, he entered, in evening dress, a fashionable restaurant and threw himself down at A table, thinking earnestly about the musical event of the evening and about nothing else.

A waiter brought him a bill of fare, and Mons. Mellhac quite abstractedly screen ought to be inclined away from | indicated with his finger the first dish on the bill that his eye had struck. It degrees. Another screen, hung from happened to be the most elaborate and ing to the difficulty of managing the the ceiling or mounted on feet at one costly dish on the bill, and when the waiter went to the kitchen with the order there was commotion there

The proprietor himself arrived, and he and the chief cook devoted themselves to the preparation of the famous dish. One man was sent for this choice ingredient, and another for another. Meanwhile Mons. Mellhac walt ed, absorbed.

At last the dish was brought with a great flourish, and the proprietor stood not far away to observe the result. When it was deposited on the table Mellhac looked at it with an expression of melancholy interest. "Did I order that?" he asked.

"Certainly, monsteur!" "Do you like It?" "But-but yes, monsteur!" "Then please take it away and eat it yourself," ordered Meilhac, "and bring

me two fried eggs!" The order was carried out, and the proprietor wondered if he had a madman to deal with .- Youth's Compan-

## Ancient Gold Mines in Africa.

Many interesting evidences of an cient mining are being discovered in the South African gold fields. These ancient miners used metal tools for working soft grounds and the remains have been found of small furnaces for sharpening their tools. They also understood the use of fire for disintegrating the gold-bearing rock, but their knowledge of mining was extremely limited, especially when contrasted with the scientific methods of the pres-

# Just What She Expected.

A middle-aged woman called at an nsurance office of a provincial town a day or two ago to announce that she wanted to insure her house.

"For how much?" asked the agent. "Oh, about £200." "Very well. I will come up and in-

vestigate it." "I don't know much about in surance," she said. "It's very plain, ma'am."

"If I'm insured for £200 and the house is burned down, I get the money, "Certainly."

"And they don't ask who set it afire?" "Oh, but they do. We shall want to cnow all about it." "Then you acedn't come up," she said, as she rose to go. "I heard there was some catch about it somewhere.

and now I see where it is."-Tid-Bits. One objection to prayer is that a great many cast their burdens on the ord, and shake off further responsibility, leaving some one less given to praying to blaze a way out of the dif-

Refreshments are not served at paries because guests are hungry, but ecause people drop their reserve when eating begins, and commence to get acquainted.

A woman who argues real well is never a favorite in society.

#### LOST ON THE OCEAN.

#### SEA DISASTERS THAT ARE SEEM. INGLY INEXPLICABLE.

Instances Where Great Ships Have Disappeared, Some of Them in Calm, Bright Weather and on Untroubled Waters, Leaving No Trace.

It seems passing strange, consider ing the enormous amount of ocean traffic carried on nowadays, that it should be possible for a vessel to put out to sea in fit condition, only to vanish from the face of the waters and leave no indication of its fate. True, there are hundreds of unidentified derelicts floating about the seas and some of them may be the vessels which have so mysteriously vanished. It is appalling to think of such mysteries as the fates of these vessels, which, setting sall with hundreds of passengers to whom the voyage perhaps promises happiness, wealth and all the joys of life, never reach their destina tion and are never again heard of.

Take the case of the Burvle Castle seemed to beg that the slaughtered as a striking example. She vanished animal might be given back. The dead not in mid-ocean, but between the ports of London and Plymouth. Into the took it sorrowfully in his arms, and latter port she should have put on her way to Australia. But she never reached Plymouth and not a living soul knows how or where she van ished. It is most extraordinary that she should have been lost so near to land without so much as a spar being washed ashore to tell of her fearful

> Equally mysterious is the case of the Atalanta. This famous training vessel was stationed off Bermuda with more than 250 souls aboard. Early in 1880 she set sail for a short cruise and from that day to this she has never been heard of.

A very considerable percentage of the vessels which disappeared forever in this mysterious manner were running between England and America at the time. It might be thought that the terrific seas of the vast Atlantic were responsible, but it has been proved that many vessels were lost when the ocean was almost at dead calm.

A large sailing ship left New Orleans some years ago for London. Thrice she was spoken and reported all well, and she was facing exquisite weather and a smooth sea at the third time. Yet, it is known, she was lost with all hands within twenty-four hours, and to this day no trace of her has been discovered.

In the early part of 1892 a five-masted bark, the Maria, a newly constructed vessel, and at that time the third largest in the mercantile marine, set sail, in beautiful weather, from one of the biggest ports in Cochin-China for Hamburg, with every promise of a fair voyage. But she never reached Germany. She vanished shortly after being spoken off the west coast of Africa, and nothing has been found since to indicate the fate that befell her.

Another vessel running between England and America which met an end of a kind none but those who shared it ever knew, was the first-class steam ship President. She sailed from New York for a journey to Liverpool, in the spring of 1841, having on board a full crew of experienced hands and officers and a distinguished company of passengers.

She left New York in fine weather, n splendid condition, and with no rea son for fearing anything she was likely to meet. But she was never spoke and never beard of again, and, although fifty-seven years have passed, no one yet knows to what dire calamity her end was due.-London Mail.

## A FIRE-ENGINE IN MANILA

Powerful Machine Made a Decided Sen antion About the Quay. In "Yesterdays in the Philippines"

Mr. Stevens gives an account of the testing of a new fire-engine which had been imported from the United States for a wealthy resident of Manila. El Capitan was delighted with the appearance of the machine, glistening with brass and nickel, and invited all the prominent people of the city to witness its trial. The important day came and a crowd assembled, curlous and expectant, to see what the great American fire-engine could do.

The engine had been placed out on the quay; all around stood groups of open-mouthed natives.

My associate and I felt fairly important as we gruffly bade the police clear the ground for action, and blew the whistle to scare the crowd.

The huge suction-hose was run into the river and ten natives were stationed at the nozzle of the four-inch hose, which was pointed up the small plaza running back from the quay. The bell rang and steam was turned on.

It worked well, and the blg stream went so far as to soak down a lot of baled tobacco lying on a street corner at the next block, suposedly beyond reach. The owner of the tobacco came to the door to see what had happened, and as the engine began to work better the stream of water knocked him over and played around the entrance to his

To avoid complications of this sort we shut off steam long enough to shift the hose over for a more unobstructed sport along the river.

A few minutes later an open throttle caused a huge torrent to belch from the long nozzle with such force as to make the ten hosemen feel nervous, and in their excitement they turned the stream toward a lighter which was being poled down the Pasig by two Malays. The foremost of these was washed backward into the lighter, and the hindmost swept off into the river. A Chinaman who was paddling a load of vegetables in a hollow tree-trunk suffered a similar fate.

Then suddenly, as we opened the throttle to its last notch, the excited hosemen tried to turn the torrent; but with its force of fifteen hundred gatlons to the minute it was too quick for them, and with one mighty kerchog it broke away and sent the nozzle flying round like a windmill.

Before they knew what had struck them the ten men holding the nozzle spere weeked prostrate, and two small boys were whished off into the river like so much dust. A dozen lightning wriggles of the hose, and the frenzied | and had forgotten them.

cataract shot a third boy into the office

of our friend, Don Capitan. Inside the door, on a wooden settee, were sitting some of the family servants helding their infants, and the same stream on which the boy traveled through the door washed the whole party, settee and all, across the hallway into a heap at the foot of the stairs.

The crowd stampeded, and then, before further mischlef was done, we managed to shut off steam.



"White Dandy," by Velma Caldwell Melville, is a companion story to "Black Beauty." It concludes with An Old Horse's Appeal" in poetry.

Mrs. Voynich has dramatized her novel, "The Gadfly," and it will be performed in this country next fall. Henry Holt & Co. have issued the seventeenth impression of the novel.

on the ground, pinions in the air-a ing in a copse above me. shudder and a struggle between the two kinds of locomotion; a tearing ing by the screeching of green parapart of body and spirit; a general un- rots, quarreling with other birds in the

Sidney Lee, the editor of the "Dicures by the United States.

The title of James Lane Allen's forthcoming novel is "The Mettle of the Pasture." Shakspeare lovers will remember the stirring lines in "Henry V." in which the phrase occurs. It is to be another novel of Kentucky life; the largest and the most important work he has yet written. Mr. Allen expects to have the work ready for publication in the autumn.

The Nineteen Hundred, an illustrated Paris (France) periodical, now appears regularly in both the English and French languages. Editor Frederic Mayer has made a great success of the journal, which treats of the coming Paris exposition from a literary and pletorial standpoint. The directors and leading architects of the exposition and several literary men and women of Paris are contributors to the Nineteen Hundred, which is a most successful example of American Intelligence and enterprise across the ocean.

#### Half-Dead.

A child-like faith in the arithmetic confounds all the logic of the schools. This was the experience of a Pittsburg life insurance agent who, says the News, wrote a policy on the life of a Chinaman-the first ever written for a man of that race in Pittsburg.

How the insurance man did it he alone knows. The Chinaman had no that if he paid the premiums promptly of weeks had passed, and the agent way on Grant street and was badly hurt. His friends tried to attend to him without calling in a doctor. When they did call in one, two days later, the doctor was angry.

"Why didn't you call me sooner?" he asked. "This man is half-dead now." Next day the injured man's brother was at the insurance office with a clain for twenty-five hundred dollars. "You're not entitled to anything of

this," said the insurance man, "until the man is dead."

"Doctor say him half-dead," answer ed the brother. "Why he no get half?"

## Battle Tunes.

One of the plucklest of war corre spondents is James Creelman, who was wounded at El Caney in the last charge. He gives a curious account in the Cosmopolitan Magazine of how certain tunes baunted him in each battle.

In every battle that I go through somehow get a melody in my head, and hum it to the end of the action. I suppose it is the result of nervous excite ment. All through the battle and massacre of Port Arthur, in the Japanese war, I hummed an air from Mendelssohn's "Springtime," and during the shell-fire I found myself actually shricking it.

When I started in the charge on For Cancy I began to hum "Rock of Ages," and I couldn't get rid of the tune, even when I was lying among the dying of Chaffee's brigade in the hospital camp. I remember that when General Chaffee bent over me, after I had been shot, and asked me how I was, I couldn't answer until I had fluished, in my mind, one phrase of "Rock of Ages."

## Sunday Letters in Holland.

In Holland the Sunday delivery is opposed by the religious classes to some extent, and those who do not wish that a letter be delivered on Sunday leave the small notice attached to the stamp, and the letter remains over till Monday in the postoffice. Those who do not care if the letter is delivered on Sunday, or, rather, who wish it delivered on that day if it arrives at its destination, simply tear off the small restriction clause. Therefore, the matter simply is the delivery of the letter on arrival, and has nothing to do with its travels on Sunday.

## Old Names in Kansas.

An old deed unearthed at the Rock Is land offices in Topeka discloses the fact that at one time the Kansas river was known as the "Camp" river and the bluffs at Kansas City as the "footbills of the Rocky mountains of Missouri,"

When there is a wedding in the neighborhood, work is suspended all day while the women keep count of how often the express wagon stops at

Most things taste as if the cook had put them on the fire, and had gone off

#### A PORTO RICAN FOREST.

It Abounded with Strange Birds, Nuts

and Fruits. A war correspondent's adventures are set forth by Edwin Emerson, Jr., in the Century, in an article entitled Alone in Porto Rico." Mr. Emerson BIRS H.

By nightfall, after I had ridden up and down some of the most unprepossessing hills, and got tangled in no end of chaparral, cactus, and other thorny undergrowth, which changed a new pengee cont I had bought in San Juan into an old rag, I found myself on a high range of sierra. From a jibaro negress I learned that I was half-way between the towns of Quemados and Jaguas, and that I would find a better trail for my horse below. So I rode down a lovely green valley, where plantations of coffee and tobacco lay side by side. As it grew darker, bats flew all about me, and I heard the evening cries of birds which sounded like our whippoorwills and mockingbirds. At last I struck the trail that the woman had mentioned. I rode on a little way, and took the horse into a clearing, where there was a spring well hidden from view, and then I hobbled his feet to the halter-rope, flung myself on the ground, and went fast Some one has said that "a woman of asleep. The last thing I heard was genius is a wolf with wings, and paws | the beautiful song of the solitaire sing-

I was awakened early the next morntop of a cocoa-nut palm. I was drenched with dew, but forgot all as tionary of National Biography," and I thought of my horse. To my great author of the "Life of Shakspeare," ap- relief, I found him standing behind a peals to Englishmen owning copies of bit of cleander-bush red with flowers, the first folios of Shakspeare to keep a crunching the juley stalk of a prickly firm grip upon them, as that country is pear. I watched him with interest as being rapidly drained of these treas- he took the stalk and with his teeth ripped off the skin with all its thorns. He whinnled as if we were old friends. After bridling and watering him, I found the trail, and rode off southward, On the way I ate everything I could find, from green cherries and guaya plums to julcy mangoes, which stained the front of my coat, and bell-apples, the meat of which suggested mildew. There were also custard apples, a large green fruit not unlike cream-puffs in-The most astonishing and the best of

ail was a fruit called pulmo-in out language, sour-sap. It is about as large as a quart bowl, and so nourishing and full that a single fruit was enough for a good meal, although that did not deter my horse from enting four. Later I found that they are also relished by dogs. Of springs and streams there were so many that I had no fear of dying of thirst. If water was not handy, I could always climb a cocoanut-tree, and throw down the green nuts, which were filled with an abundance of watery milk, more than I could drink at one time. Other nuts there were in plenty; but many were more curious than edible, even to my willing appetite. One had a delicious odor. I tasted a little, and thought it ideal for flavoring candy. But it soon dissolved in my mouth in a fine dust, absorbing all the moisture, so that I had to blow it out like flour. Nothing ever made me so thirsty in my life, very clear idea. He only understood and even after rinsing out my mouth I felt for a long time as if I were he would be entitled to five thousand chewing punk or cotton. The fruit of dollars some time. He began bothering the tamarind only added to my torthe agent for the money after a couple | ments by setting all my teeth on edge. When we reached the next spring, I tried to explain to him that he would fell off my horse for fear he would get have to die before any one could get it. all the water. Only after I had satis-Then the Chinaman fell down a cellar- fled my thirst would I let him drink.

> "Started" Niagara Suspension Bri ge There lately died at Lincoln, Neb., a man named H. J. Walsh, who had an important part in the construction of the first suspension bridge at Niagara Falls. Mr. Walsh was born in Ireland in 1834, but was brought to this country when he was a baby, his parents going to live at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

When he was still a boy the first steps for the construction of the suspension bridge were taken. The first thing of all was to stretch a single wire across the chasm. The engineer in charge had thought of a way to get it

"What boy is the best kite-flyer in town?" he asked a resident.

The Walsh boy was named, and the engineer asked that he be brought. He was made to understand that he must fly his kite across the Niagara River, He flew It across, and allowed to come down on the other side. Men were there to seize it. Then the engineer attached a wire to the string on his side, and the men on the other side detached the kite, and by means of the string drew the wire across. By this, in turn, a cable was drawn across, and the bridge was well begun.

Mr. Walsh afterward moved to Nobraska, and became a prominent citizen of Lincoln.

## Suspiciously Soothing. The Very Rev. A. K. H. Boyd, recent-

ly deceased, in his book, "Last Years at St. Andrews," tells the following amusing little stories. Referring to a letter from an exile in this country, telling bow its writer went to his room each Sunday morning and read aloud one of Dr. Boyd's sermons, the reverend gentleman said, as one greatly needing help, he was thankful if it helped him, but he recalled what a dear old sufferer in his Edinburgh congregation told him, with the kindest intention:

"When I can't sleep at night," said she, "I say to my husband, 'Oh, read me one of my dear minister's sermons!" And he has not read five minutes when I am sound asleep!"

The "dear minister" said, of course, that he was delighted to hear it, although it was not wholly for that purpose the sermons were published.

Dr. Lindsay Alexander, of Edinburgh, had a similar compliment paid him, Dr. Boyd goes on to relate. He went to visit a restless sufferer, a good woman, and her friends asked him to read a chapter of the Bible to her. This he proceeded to do. In a few minutes she was sound asleep.

"Ah," said one of her friends, "see the soothing power of the Word?"

#### Tree Twenty Centuries Old. The oldest tree on earth with an authentic history is the great Bhoo tres of Burmah. For twenty centuries it has been held sacred to Buddha, and no person is allowed to touch the trunk. When the leaves fall they are carried

away as relies by pligrims. Some women always look as though their hair is about to fall down.